

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

OF THE GREATEST MOMENT.

In the first half of the present century Lieutenant Wilkes of the U. S. navy was sent to the scene of the death of Captain Cook, in the Sandwich Islands, after a very thorough examination of which he made a very thorough and exhaustive official report to this country. The record, or, rather, narrative descriptive of his cruise was published, if we remember aright, in 1848. Speaking of the Hawaiian system he used the identical arguments now employed by the advocates of annexation. He pointed out their value, especially from a naval point of view, declaring that with the expansion of this country to the Pacific coast the proprietorship of that mid-way oceanic station, between the ocean and the east, would be found not only advantageous but a necessity. California, with its gold, was undreamed of as a possible future state of the Union, unless it was estimated by Lieutenant Charles Wilkes. Westward from the Missouri river to the ocean was terra incognita. Today we are face to face with the conditions which Wilkes foresaw, and at this moment the United States senate is debating the wisdom of that which was seen and appreciated when all west of the Allegheny mountains was our western frontier. Upon the votes of three or four men in the U. S. senate hang immense interests. Those formerly cannibalistic islands have long since come under the sway of civilization, and later have risen to be a republic whose president is now on his way to Washington to offer the land of his people a free gift to America. What will the decision be? The New York Mail and Express in venturing an answer says it will be annexation or otherwise swiftly become an English possession. That paper argues that the answer to this question is awaited with absorbing interest in many foreign courts, and in none with so much eagerness as at the Court of St. James. Great Britain's protestations that she regards the annexation of the islands by the United States with the utmost non-concern will continue just so long as the treaty of annexation is pending. If the treaty is rejected, and the policy of annexation definitely abandoned, then will come her time to act, and she will act quickly. The moment this country decides to repel Hawaii there will be a race for Hawaii, and Great Britain will win.

Does not England want Hawaii? Did she not want Necker, a single rocky islet of that group, so badly that after President Cleveland had been balked in his desire to put her in peaceable possession of it, she put to sea her fastest vessel in Pacific waters in order to seize it? If Great Britain was so eager to grasp a barren rock in the Hawaiian group will she not bend every energy to secure Hawaii itself, with its magnificent harbor and cooling station, the moment our negotiations close?

Only a few years ago the King of the Gilbert Islands came to the United States to negotiate for the inclusion of these islands under an American protectorate. But, arriving at San Francisco, he learned that the administration was not friendly to annexation or a protectorate, and returned without formally presenting the scheme at Washington. Within a few years afterward the Gilbert Islands were safely in Great Britain's Pacific net.

That is where Mr. Dele's islands will be unless these three or four senators realize their own responsibility and the manifest destiny of this republic. The present opportunity will never present itself again. Mr. Cleveland's pig-headed blundering postponed four years, but did not defeat the project. Whether or not the Cleveland policy of British aggrandizement shall succeed under a Republican administration depends upon the final attitude which will be assumed on the Hawaiian treaty by the three or four senators who are said to be hesitating as to where their duty lies.

TWO FEDERAL DISTRICTS.

The committee on the judiciary of the house have unanimously agreed to report favorably the bill making two federal judicial districts of Kansas. It was shown that there was more business pending before a single federal judge in Kansas, and he an invalid, than could be found on the federal dockets of states having three or four judges. Whether the bill will pass is hard to tell. The administration is urging economy. In the event, however, of the bill becoming a law, an additional judge will have to be appointed. Three or four prominent lawyers are mentioned in connection with the life-time job and honor. Judge Samuel Peters of Newton, who has served on the bench and in congress for a long term of years and who is recognized as being one among the leading attorneys of the state, seems to have the lead or the best chance of receiving the honor. It is certain that this section of the state would heartily endorse his selection. The Leavenworth Times evidently holds a different opinion. While naming Judge Peters first and Judge Case-Broderick, now in congress, second, it mentions W. C. Hook, Esq., of that city, third in connection with the observation that some politicians claim that the judicial ermine is most likely to fall upon the shoulders of that gentleman. What the state wants or needs is the additional court. As for anything further, the Republican party of Kansas will take the chances of President McKinley naming a sound Republican and a competent man.

BRYAN IN THE TOLLS.

Tammany having gotten into position to dictate to the Democracy of the country, has arrived at the conclusion, it would seem, or, rather, Croker estimates that the spouter of the Platte is not the kind of man wanted to head

the next national effort of the party of Jefferson and of Fusion. There is no longer any doubt that Croker is at work with influential members of his party in the east forming a combination to defeat the nomination of Willie in 1900. This means plenty of trouble for the popular lecturer and traveler. There is little doubt of Bryan's sustained popularity. He is as strong with the masses of his party as he was in the last campaign and a national convention of the party, if held tomorrow, would unquestionably name him as the favorite. But the old Democratic leaders are not only naturally opposed to him, but afraid of him. There is too much of the socialistic in his make-up. Populist doctrines crop out too frequently in his speeches. Bryan is more a Fusionist than anything. He is ready to fraternize with Free Silver Republicans or with calamity Pops as with the rock-ribbed, moss-backed Jacksonian. The scheme is to disorganize the Bryan forces of the west and south. Upon the other hand, the practical politicians, the professional spoliemen, are shrewd enough to see that with Bryan the next fight would result probably more disastrously than the last, from the simple fact that Bryan holds to the idea of making free silver, 16 to 1, the principal issue. On such an issue, Croker, with Tammany at his back, may not be able to carry New York, the great center of the country. That Mr. Bryan is aware of the new effort and the probable turn which things may take, must be accepted as a matter of course. What his counter-movement will be does not yet appear. If he abandons silver even to the extent of putting it second in importance he loses his hold on the only section in which he is strong. The Boy Orator is very evidently in the toils.

A MISSOURI CHUMP.

The gentleman from Missouri, the Hon. "Chump" Clark, might better sign it "Chump" Clark. It is proper for a politician to be conspicuously partisan, but there is no excuse for a congressman playing the role of an ass and an ignoramus upon the floor of the United States congress. The auditor is too wide for such a display. The entire fulmination of the gentleman from Missouri, as reported in our dispatches yesterday, on the question of recognizing the rights belligerent of the Cubans, was against the McKinley administration for its dilatoriness and cowardice. Cleveland and the Democratic party have not been out of power eleven months. For four years previous to last March, Mr. "Chump" Clark's party not only made no move to encourage the Cuban patriots, nor interposed any protest against the outrages committed against an almost defenseless people, but its administration sat supinely by all the while, permitting the imprisonment and murder of citizens of the United States by the Weyler regime. The only indication that Grover Cleveland knew that there was a war in Cuba was through his activity in apprehending and punishing citizens of this country caught in their attempts to send aid to the Cuban patriots. So cowardly was the policy of Clark's own party that the old, bankrupt and effete government of Spain had begun to threaten the United States with war should its people show any active sympathy with their struggling neighbors. Upon the other hand, the very first thing that President McKinley did was to force the recall of the butcher Weyler, and the next thing to demand the release of American citizens from Spanish prisons. Following these efficient acts, the Republican administration in the plainest terms informed the Madrid government that the further prosecution of the war in Cuba must be along the lines of modern warfare, otherwise the United States would surround the island with her navy and enforce decency. The wonder is that the Democratic side of the house refrained from hissing the gentleman from Missouri down.

First it was Bismarck who was dead, only that he wasn't. Next it was Gladstone. Now it is Queen Victoria's turn.

Tom Reed and Mr. Bailey came very near passing the bill day before yesterday. What a terrible thing it would have been, had they done so.

Mr. Vest of Missouri will become a divinity to the common people. He says he has no desire to thresh over the old straw of financial dispute.

Speaker Reed is still the house of representatives and any interruption by Mr. Bailey or anybody else elected just as Mr. Reed was, is unwarranted.

The announcement is made that Bryan is growing a set of whiskers. This is probably as rank a fake as the one that Peter intended to cut his off.

Mr. Teller wants the United States to pay the interest on its bonds in silver. The senate will probably pass the provision and the house will quarrel about it.

President McKinley will act on Cuba when the proper time arrives. It is to be hoped that someone will take a pan of oats and coax the proper time along quickly.

The chances are that Lieutert will be acquitted. Other experts in the second trial say that if Mrs. Lieutert's remains were in the vat she must have weighed 1300 pounds.

People who make a close study of the usage of political verbs, have all taken the notice of the fact that Benjamin Harrison did not congratulate Mark Hanna on his election.

Great Britain announces that it will keep the doors of commerce to China open, even at the cost of war. England will not fight for Christianity, as the Armenians know, but England is a help terror if anyone touches her bargain counter.

When the Democrats in the house asked the Republicans who was president of the United States during the revolution and what was the capital the Republicans must have felt something. The people are not in sympathy with the wailing policy in regard to Cuba.

Von Halbeck's Adventure.

(A Tale of the Glulana Hinterland. From the Evening Post. In Seven Parts.)

PART III.

At night-time a lighted torch was brought into my house and a young girl fetched me food and water. This girl was called Bian, and during the whole of my captivity she waited on me, always at hand, now silent, now full of interesting talk about her people. She was not an ill-looking maid, and as her figure was most pleasing to her face she lost nothing by being dressed in the garment of her tribe—a narrow girdle of plaited grass, with a small apron before and behind. I slept well, and in the morning Bian for the chief of her tribe, the Barawos. Presently Bian returned, and following in her steps came the muscular man who had long met the previous day. We had a long talk together, and I found out exactly his situation. I was told that the people among whom I had fallen were called Barawos, and were the remnant of a once powerful tribe. Many years before the tribe, which at that time lived in a hundred miles of its present station, had been set upon by strange Indians, and with the exception of about forty persons, entirely destroyed. This remnant, after many hardships, had at length discovered the spot where still its home, and had continued to live there entirely cut off from the world. As far as was known I was the only man who had ever been to the place since the Barawos had occupied it. The most extraordinary circumstance in connection with the Barawos was that they worshipped a graven image, and offered up human sacrifices to it. But of this more hereafter.

Questioning the chief, Peta, by name, as to my future, I was at once placed in a very distressing position. "Kaboot," he said, this word signifying a white man, "no harm shall befall you, but we may not see you again. Our hiding-place would become known, and evil would surely follow. It was told us by our fathers, and they told that which their fathers had related to them, that they were enemies of the white men, and they broke their word with our fathers, and seized their wives and their ornaments of gold, killing many brave men."

My command of the language was too slight to allow me to explain that all white men are not alike, and that I was no Spaniard to betray those who had saved me from a horrible death.

"Therefore, Kaboot," he continued, "you must remain with us and become of us, taking a wife of our people."

"Peta," I answered, "can the trapped bird make conditions with its captor? I must then remain with you, but should I not remain with you, the way lies open, I shall surely take it."

"That you need not look for. The ways hence are guarded, and it will be foolish to weary yourself with vain hoping."

And so I was forced to be content. Let me now describe the place which was to be my home, for all I knew, for the rest of my days. The houses were all of one type, excepting that set apart for the sacrificial victims, which was more strongly built, and was surrounded by a palisade of stakes—comfortable and roomy, the sides and roof being thatched with the leaves of a certain palm, well suited to the purpose. The houses were built right up to the edge of the forest, and in one direction, where a broad path way led to the stream which flowed past the village. This stream had its origin in a large lake about eight miles distant, and which must have been of subterranean sources. The village stood about a quarter of a mile inland, on the top of an enormous plateau, with precipitous and almost inaccessible sides, which formed as I found out, the strongest of protection to the Barawos. This plateau measured twelve miles in breadth at the widest part.

But the most interesting thing about the place was the river. At the point where I passed the village it was a good fifty paces across but this breadth gradually lessened going down stream till about a hundred yards down it narrowed to fifteen paces. Just beyond this point a most extraordinary sight presented itself. In the middle of the stream was a large figure of a man. I do not wish to convey the impression that the statue was a work of art; it was indeed very rough, but upon the less plainly the figure of a man, facing down stream. One arm was raised above its head, the other was close to the body as far down as the elbow, the forearm being stretched out, with the hand curved upwards, as though beckoning. About six paces in front of the figure the stream suddenly leaped over a precipice into a sort of canon, thundering down a clear drop of two hundred feet, and the great noise of the falling water filled the lower part of the canon. In the center of the fall, was a small slab of rock dividing the water into two nearly equal portions, and a narrow ledge of rock ran back to the base of the statue, broadening out slightly as it joined the larger mass.

The face of the statue was carved with more art than the rest of the figure, and upon an expression of great calm and dignity. The nose was large, the forehead high, and the mouth large and finely moulded. The figure was so cut as to give the impression that it was standing up to its waist in the stream. On the slab of rock immediately under the beckoning hand I noticed traces of fire; and I found out later that each night a small fire was lighted here, and an animal or fish offered up as a burnt sacrifice. But in addition to this, once a year, a living human victim was sacrificed in a manner truly awful to contemplate. I may as well describe the manner of this sacrifice at this time, for my narrative, although it was not until months after my arrival among the Barawos that I fully understood the details.

Two of Carroll's Poems.

Following are two poems by the late Lewis Carroll:

ON THE BEACH.

The walrus and the carpenter
Were walking close at hand,
They thought the everything to see
Such quantities of sand:

"If this were only cleared away,"
They said, "it would be grand."

"If seven mounds with seven mops
Swept it a half a year,
Do you suppose," the walrus said,
"That they could get it clear?"

"I doubt it," said the carpenter,
And shed a bitter tear.

THE JABBERWOCK.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogroves,
And the mome-raths outgrave.

He took his vorpal blade in hand,
Long time his maxims he sought;
So rested he, the tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whirling through the tulgy wood,
And burbled as he came.

One, two, one, two, and through and through,
His vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left his head at Westminster,
He came gullumphing back.

And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy,
Unhubbub day! Callosity! Call! He chortled in his joy.

In a summer county district school the principal patrons are Bohemians. They do not like the teacher. He refuses to let the visiting teacher and, last, the minister, who gives her time by ten hour and in the course of a morning can trim half a dozen hats at about a third of the cost charged by a fashionable milliner.

The Brilliant Dog Star.

The brilliant blue-white star which may now be seen in the early evening hours in the southeast is Sirius, the Dog Star. It is the brightest star in the first magnitude, Sirius should really form a class by itself, being fully nine times as bright as an average star of the first magnitude.

Its great brilliancy of the dog-star has naturally given it prominence, both in mythology and in the history of astronomy.

The ancient Persians called this star Tahitya, and deeded its supposed malign influence as the cause of summer droughts and of diseases among men and cattle. Similar notions regarding the star were current among the Greeks and Romans. The Egyptian year began with the rising of the star, and its first appearance above the horizon at daybreak—which event occurred in the latter part of July.

Simultaneously with the rising of Sirius the annual inundation of the Nile began. The star seemed, therefore, to watch over and to announce this event, and hence its name, Dog-Star.

The distance of Sirius from us is about 60,000,000 miles. It requires nearly two years for its light to flash across the space that intervenes between it and us.

In a model of the universe in which the earth, represented by a speck of dust too small to be visible to the naked eye, were set at a distance of ten inches from the sun, Sirius should be placed at a distance of 100 miles.

In such a model the sun should be given a diameter of less than one-hundredth of an inch. The diameter of Sirius is probably six or eight times that of the sun.

Sirius has a "proper motion," which in the last 2,600 years has carried it toward the sun at a distance equal to one diameter of the moon.

Sirius is the first star of which the motion "in line of sight" was detected by the spectroscopic.

The spectrum of Sirius shows that the star is surrounded in a dense atmosphere of hydrogen gas.

All of the blue-white stars give spectra resembling that of Sirius. These stars are now commonly spoken of as "Sirian stars." They are undoubtedly hotter than the yellow, or "solar" stars.

Sirius has a companion star circling round it in a period somewhat under 50 years. It was first seen in 1823 by Alvan Clark Jr., although its existence was detected mathematically more than ten years before. It is of a green color and shines so faintly as to be visible only in the largest telescopes. After having been lost for five years past, too near the bright star to be seen, it has recently come again into visibility.

Along the Kansas Nile.

According to Schenk's theory, if a boy is desired the mother must abstain entirely from sugar.

The Leedy administration is talking of starting a state paper. The business manager will be a Populist and some Democrat the editor.

The different ministers of Florence are hot and say they are thinking of inviting I. Guy Martin back. The citizens drove Martin out of the town.

The chances are that the letters "r" and "o" and "e" and "i" are glittering one another in the eyes of the public.

At Arkansas City a man who bought an iron beadstead has decided to attach the bed to the steam radiator and run the steam through the frame of the bed.

The Simpson crowd in Harper county has Judge McKay on the run and Judge McKay is only coming in contact with the earth in the most altitudinous spots.

At Arkansas City a lay figure in a show window was dressed in a night-gown and some man came along and wrote with chalk on the window: "She has seen better days."

The Republican papers in the Seventh district are calling attention to the fact that that panic of Jerry Simpson's only has six months left in which to arrive within a year.

During a campaign in Topeka, John Bridenbald confessed, he called up Cy. Leland by telephone and palmed himself off as the editor of the Capital and got Leland to tell him all the political secrets of the campaign.

One of the peculiarities of Kansas towns is that when a man gets drunk he seems to have an uncontrollable desire to go to a meeting of the Salvation Army.

It is to be hoped that Kansas will never again boom to that extent that in boom editions of papers photographs of private residences will be printed with the caption, "Here is the home of the great man."

A Newton woman Wednesday night found on her door-step a fine baby boy, with a note reading: "I know you to be a kind-hearted woman. Please keep him until he is a year old. And the first people in Newton naturally feel under suspicion.

Larry E. Deger, now of Texas, formerly mayor of Dodge City, is at present visiting that city, after an absence of eleven years. He was the man who started the Dodge City and unlike Parkhurst, and his crowd, did it, when he was in hourly danger of assassination.

Atchison man is dying, and though his wife hasn't had her clothes off long enough to sleep for four weeks, the doctors ascribe his death to her neglect. The woman has been up day and night, but her entire time he taken up in answering the door and talking to friends who call to inquire how the sick man is. It is impossible to leave a visitor, and the woman has had to rush into the sick room and dash a hot cloth on his head and pour a little nourishment into his mouth between times in entertaining company. It is unfortunate, of course, but it will always be said of the woman that she is a true lady; never once has she failed to beg a caller to "please don't go yet," though she has heard her husband begging piteously for her all the while.

Women and Their Ways.

The Rainy Day club of New York, the members of which pledge themselves to wear short skirts in rainy weather, is rapidly increasing in number, as some of the best-known women in the metropolis have joined its ranks, thus giving the stamp of fashion to the society and so materially advancing its success.

Sometimes the woman who is not clever enough to dress a doll in some character costume for a doll exhibition, religiously conceals that fact, and, hiring her seamstress to do the work, calmly accepts the praise which accrues to herself as a skilled needlewoman.

Miss Loretta Small, the daughter of the famous evangelist, Rev. Sam Small, is studying for the stage under the guidance of the tragedian, Robert Downing, and will make her debut as Juliet during the coming winter at Atlanta.

Many and curious are the means of livelihood for women who are sufficiently clever to overcome the fact that they are untrained in any one particular branch.

There is the woman who makes a good living by mending for bachelors, the bride-bride, the newly married, the miser, who gives her time by ten hour and in the course of a morning can trim half a dozen hats at about a third of the cost charged by a fashionable milliner.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

Enid is the latest town to make a pull for an up-town telegraph office. Ponca City men are talking about organizing an Oklahoma insurance company. The Hutchinson Southern pile-driver is now at work on a bridge just east of Medford.

The grocery store of J. H. Maxey & Co., Mulhall, has been closed by an attachment.

It is nonsense to call Mattox "the boy murderer." Mattox must be over thirty years of age.

A district school house four miles south of Yukon was telegraphed by a wind storm the other night.

Fred. Diez of Manchester is planting 250 black-oak trees, which are the best for shade, in his opinion.

It is asserted by the Medford Patriot that just now three boys are being born in Oklahoma to one girl.

Civil engineers are now engaged in planning the towns of Stroad and Weistown, on the Sapulpa extension.

The Oklahoma City Times-Journal says that apprehension over the wheat crop in that part of the territory has disappeared.

A lot of people in Oklahoma are insisting on other people writing for their old congressmen for free homes and at the same time are forgetting to do so themselves.

A hackman at Oklahoma City fired off his revolver and was arrested. He gave bond, which he has since jumped. He must have thought he was going to be hanged.

The Manchester Journal says that if the voters of Oklahoma could get a whack at Tom Reed it would give them as much satisfaction as free homes and statehood combined.

El Reno Star says the best race that has taken place in Oklahoma in a long while is the fight between the Choctaw and the Rock Island to see which will get its line surveyed to Arapahoe first.

Enid Wave: "The five national banks of Oklahoma carry the wealth to the aggregated amount of \$1,239,333.47. The forty-seven cents is the deposit of the Hon. Arthur Percy Daniels in the Guthrie National."

T. J. Palmer, of Medford, says of the Kansas Republican convention: "It was plainly evident that the territorial administration was sustained in the convention whenever any question arose to test the matter."

Palmer, of the Patriot of Medford, is getting sassy. That postoffice seems to agree with his courage. He says: "Mr. Grimes should learn soon that the old territorial committee is not the Republican party of Oklahoma."

Perry Enterprise: "Cotton continues to come to Perry. Every day sees farmers on the streets with wagons loaded down with the fleecy product. They are seeking the best market, hence come to Perry. Much of it is hauled from about Cleve, Ed, Perkins, Jennings and Cushing, 50 to 60 miles. Buyers have been here all season representing some of the largest cotton exporters in the south."

Secretary Bliss is said to have recently remarked before a meeting in a private conversation on the five civilized tribes: "You can see the future of the Indian tribes. Note how it is surrounded by the great states of Missouri, Kansas and Texas and progressive Oklahoma. Outside civilization presses at every point. Who can retard the natural laws of human progress, the survival of the fittest? It is amazing to me that encroaching civilization has not overthrown these primitive courts and customs long ago. There is no stemming the tide now."

Southern Kansas Business Men. An advertiser in Eureka, Kansas, says he has "cool to burn."

Richardson & Co., dry goods, Wellington, are running a premium scheme.

Buttrey, of Wellington, recently received in one shipment 22 cases of plow shoes.

The Farmers' Bank at Wellington, a private institution, has over \$100,000 in deposits.

Jacob Engle of Wellington after making a statement, says: "We don't exaggerate a penny's worth."

A. F. Dauber & Co., dry goods, Winfield, say that last year's business was the most successful of their career.

John E. Hutchinson of Wellington has opened up a blacksmith shop and gives prospect of success by advertising the first thing. He should keep it up.

A traveling doctor now in southern Kansas advertises: "Prices according to condition of diseases and circumstances of the patient. Don't let prejudice kill you."

The man who wrote an advertisement by heading it with his own name and then following that with the two words "Dealer in" has about disappeared. The times have run away from him.

J. W. Duff, a pharmacist, says: "Purity of matter is a blacksmith shop and gives them gives you health and pleasure." However, the pleasure coming from taking drugs is little roundabout.

D. H. Slickfoose of Winfield has a style that is strictly his own. Here is an example: "Heavy knowall one year ago today. We sold good groceries then; we are doing the same today; hope to, tomorrow."

J. W. Porter, Sr., vehicles at Sterling, makes the statement to subscribers that "it is just as easy to have a buggy these days as it used to be to have a two-wheeled cart, but in buying, try to get the best, especially when the price is low."

The Racket store at Caldwell devotes a lot of space to whips and says: "They (whips) make your buggy look nicer and your horses go faster." All things considered, it does not seem necessary or economy of space to tell what a whip is good for.

W. B. Wirsching, a grocer at Sterling, makes this astounding statement: "One customer, who has only been trading with me nine weeks, weighs three hundred and forty pounds, and his little, puny wife weighs one hundred and ninety pounds." The language here is poor and vague. Mr. Wirsching should take a day off and clear that statement up.

The New York Tribune of yesterday made the statement that "since January 1 the Tribune's advertising has increased 175 columns, or about five columns a day. This indicates an increase in the business of the country that can not fail to be felt by all classes." Increased advertising is more than a sign that general business has improved; it is the best guarantee imaginable that the improvement of the past will be continued in the future.

Dry Goods Chronicle: "If you think you can not write an advertisement properly, get help. Go to your wife or daughter or some one at home, to straighten out your tangled English, but preserve your own ideas. Nobody else should know better what to say than the man who has goods to sell; consequently the wit of the salesman should point the argument that introduces the goods to the people. It is true that graceful English of the kind that goes straight to the marrow of the argument without waste of words is not at the command of all of us. The gift of epigram was not scattered amongst us with lavish hand. Yet there must be some one to be found that will revise that ad and reconvert it into a convincing form if the skeleton idea is set straight before them. Build your ad to suit yourself. Say your say how often your own fashion, no matter how homely it may seem to you. Don't try to be elegant; rather be strong and natural. It may be polished easily enough by a capable person without destroying its character or cutting the life out of it."

GEORGE INNES & CO.

Formerly McNamee & Co.

Last Day of Muslin Underwear Selling

Today closes the most successful sale we have yet attempted and no wonder, for never was a finer display attempted in this city. The stock is rich in newness, choiceness and variety, and best of all is the remarkably low prices quoted on all garments. If you have not laid in your spring supply don't fail to visit this department today.

A New Bicycle Hose for Boys

We show for the first time today an extra heavy, quadruple knee, reinforced heel, one by one rib Bicycle Hose. We have them in all sizes from 6 to 10. We guarantee this the best wearing Hose on the market. Price, 25c.

Big Inducements Offered Today

in several departments. Inventory time finds us with too many goods on hand. These are on the counters with price cards that appeal to all. Today's trade will certainly close out the lines of Novelty Suitings on which we quote the price of 22c, 33c, 59c and 63c.

Soap Specials Today Only

Four-ounce cake of Castile at 4c. Colgate's Rico Palm and Turkish Bath at 5c. A large cake of Castile, wrapped in Turkish face cloth, 9c. Two and a quarter pound bar Castile Soap at 19c.

Buttermilk and Cactus, box of three cakes, 9c. Locust Honey, box of three cakes, at 13c. Colgate's Wheelman's, box of three cakes, at 15c. Cuticura at 16-23c a cake. Buttermilk and Colgate's White Wing, box of three cakes, at 19c.

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